

All The Good Times

The Kingston Trio

All the good times have past and gone
All the good times are over
All the good times have past and gone
Little darlin', don't you weep no more

I wish to the Lord I'd never been born
The time when I was young
I never would've seen her smiling face
Or heard her lying tongue

All the good times have past and gone
All the good times are over
All the good times have past and gone
Little darlin', don't you weep no more

Oh, don't you see that lonesome dove
That flies from pine to pine?
He's searchin' for his own, his own true love
Just like I search for mine

All the good times have past and gone
All the good times are over
All the good times have past and gone
Little darlin', don't you weep no more

Come back, come back, my own true love
And stay a while with me
If ever I've had a friend in this world
You've been a friend to me

All the good times have past and gone
All the good times are over
All the good times have past and gone
Little darlin', don't you weep no more

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